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METEOROLOGICAL RECORD.

Yesterday's Observations at the Local Weather Bureau Office.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Jan. 25, 1899.

Mean temperature, 35 degrees; departure from normal, plus 4 degrees; maximum temperature, 41 degrees; minimum temperature, 29 degrees; accumulated excess of temperature since the 1st of the month, 114 degrees; total precipitation (inches and hundredths), 0 inches; departure from normal, minus .01 inches; accumulated deficiency of precipitation since the 1st of the month, .26.

Following is the local forecast of the weather for today: Fair, stationary temperature.

L. H. MURDOCH,
Section Director.

MUST BE A DEMOCRAT.

In the election of a United States senator from Utah members of the legislature should bear in mind——

1. That the Democratic majority is very large and potent.

2. That the people of Utah have already declared their desire to be represented in the national congress by a Democrat.

3. That the whole responsibility for this senatorial election rests upon the Democratic party.

4. That every effort is being made to give the fruits of hard-earned victory to the vanquished.

Wherefore, it behooves every Democratic member of the legislature to be on his guard.

If Democrats were in the minority without a hope of electing one of their own political faith, there are contingencies which might arise to justify a vote for some one besides a Democrat.

No such condition exists in Utah today.

If the people of Utah had favored the election of a Republican United States senator they would have elected a Republican legislature.

Had they preferred a Populist there was an opportunity to say so last November.

What did they say by their ballots?

As emphatically as a plurality of 6,000 votes can speak, as clearly as a two-thirds majority in the state legislature is capable of showing, the people of the state of Utah declared in favor of a Democrat to succeed Senator Cannon.

Nay, more. They virtually elected a Democrat to that position when they elected the present legislature.

Under existing circumstances, the party preference of the people having been expressly declared, the responsibility having been fixed on the Democratic party, there is no reason why a Democrat should enter into intrigues with political opponents to elect a representative of the minority party.

The Democratic legislator, elected as such, who realizes that the power is with, as the obligation is upon, his party at this time, and yet votes for another than a bona fide Democrat, is a traitor to his constituents and to the organization which has honored him.

Weaknesses may be palliated, errors may be excused, wrongs may be forgiven, or hasty actions overlooked—but deliberate treachery never.

VALUABLE OPPORTUNITIES.

Commercial opportunities in Asia have been vested with a new significance since the war with Spain.

For thousands of years the exclusiveness of Japan prevented even an exchange of ordinary international courtesies, to say nothing of business relations. Today Japan is a progressive, growing power, entitled to the respect of other powers and enjoying the warmest friendship of this government and that of Great Britain.

It was the United States that forced an opening into the ports of Japan and laid the opportunities of the little kingdom before the world.

And now again this country has invaded the realm of flowers and shadows to teach the Chinese the lessons they should have learned from observation centuries ago.

Aryan civilization is awakening an enthusiasm even among the sleepy-eyed children of China, in which the conservatism of Confucian times is forgotten. China is aspiring to join the brotherhood of humanity. With an awakening appreciation of commerce, transportation, finance and manufacturing, the dowager and her people are looking at last to America and to Europe for inspiration, even as a drowning man clutches at a straw.

The United States would do well to improve the consular service in the Orient. Diplomatic issues are apt to be sprung upon which a great deal may depend. This is not the only country that is bidding for the trade of China, Corea, Japan, Australasia and the Philippines. The powers are ranged around the feast with watering mouths and greedy eyes. In the development of eastern Asia this republic seems destined to take a part. When the trade is apportioned it will be our own fault if we are bested by another bidder.

Our neighbor had the choice of weapons, and it naturally chose the cleaver. It knows no other, therefore one would take a mean advantage to fight it with a Damascus blade. In every fit of anger it grabs its ancient cleaver and begins to hack upon its fast decaying butcher block.

TESLA IN THERAPEUTICS.

Some time ago The Herald announced the presence in Washington City of an attorney of national repute who was perfecting the patent rights of a client whose discovery in the application of electricity was destined to startle the world.

From a statement recently made by the New York Herald it seems that Nikola Tesla is the inventor. As he explains it, he has found a way to apply millions of volts of electricity to persons afflicted with any sort of bacteria in a manner that the vital organs will be free from harmful effects and so that the bacilli will be drawn from the system.

This current will not be sent through the body, as in the cases of persons executed by electricity, but will run along the surface.

The astonishing feature of the discovery is the number of volts proposed to be utilized in the application of the cure. It was once believed that 50,000 was the limit of endurance, but Tesla says that this cure, which is more than a cure, as it rejuvenates the whole system, involves the use of millions of volts, applied in such a manner as not only not to harm the patient, but to remove from his system all the bacilli lodged there and renew his store of energy.

If successful, this treatment will be sought for from every part of the world. Old men will seek to have their vitality restored, women their youth and beauty, invalids their health and pugilists their power. In some instances it will pay people to make up a subscription for an occasional patient for the peace of the community.

When a man gets so old and childish that he is cross and crabbed and ready to fume like a fishwoman or fret under the galling restraint of decrepitude, he might have a few millions of volts turned through his body in order to gain a respite from his obscene behavior.

EAGAN AND ALDER.

When the courtmartial finds General Eagan guilty of conduct unbecoming an officer or a gentleman, when it officially ascertains what the world has already learned, that Eagan is a disgrace to the army and a reproach to the nation, he will doubtless be kicked out of the service.

But Eagan's retirement will not amount to much unless some way is found to root out the evil of which he is but a symptom.

Alger ought to be handled next. The Eagan scandal is only one of a hundred which have grown up to shame the nation under a criminal mismanagement of affairs.

It is more important to get rid of the whole disease than merely an affected member. As well try to cure typhus by amputating a germ-infected finger, as to reform the Alger system by ousting Eagan.

After Eagan is tendered a dishonorable discharge——

Alger should be removed from the head of the war department.

There is the real disgrace. Alger was a coward on the field, an incompetent secretary in time of peace and a vulture in time of war.

To enlarge the army under Alger would be to expose more men to the danger of his imbecility and to the jobbery of his underlings.

When Eagan is fired and Alger removed, it might be well to ask President McKinley what he knows about these scandals.

M'KINLEY'S PART.

No doubt the differences between the senate and the president on the matter of treaty ratification are largely the result of a misunderstanding.

If the president were to outline some policy, it would improve the situation. But no one seems to know what he wants to do. Nor can it be rightfully held that the senate has no right to the confidence of the chief executive in an important proceeding like this—one which may change the whole policy of the government and establish precedents which, like the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, may cause infinite complications in the future.

The senate has a right to know the policy of the administration, and the president fails to do his whole duty and his part toward securing the ratification of the treaty when he vacillates and hesitates in making up his mind, or in taking the senate into his full confidence concerning his Philippine policy.

Even a synopsis of the general features of his intentions would improve the situation wonderfully, and Mr. McKinley is making a mistake by his attitude. Either he knows what he wants or he doesn't know. If he knows it is a matter of public interest, and not his secret. If he doesn't know, if he hasn't made up his mind by this time, then there is a danger of his never being able to do so.

The senate should ratify the treaty at once, but the president should not stand in the way of its doing so.

DEMANDS FOR COPPER.

The Chicago Times-Herald calls attention to the enormous profits in copper mining. And, while there are many copper mines which do not pay, when one does begin to reward the faith and perseverence of its owners, it is about the best kind of mining property to own.

The present copper boom, according to our Chicago contemporary, is justified by a constantly increasing demand for the metal, and has come to stay. But it takes no stock in the alleged combination of European and American capitalists to corner the market and control the supply. Neither does it offer any explanation of the rise in copper values during the last few months. Some say that the Standard Oil people are furnishing the gas for this inflation, and others claim that the Rothschilds are working up the boom.

The truth is that the demands of electrical invention and utility are creating a demand for copper such as it never had before. Copper bears to electricity almost the same relation that iron does to steam. Every step in the progress of electricity, such as that which consists in the harnessing of the rapids of Niagara for the service of mankind involves an extension of the use of this metal, and the line of factories which has already sprung up along the road from Niagara to Buffalo, supplied with motive power, heat and lighting from the rapids of Niagara and the St. Lawrence rivers means that so much more copper is required for this purpose alone.

Electric railways in Africa and in almost every other part of the world are contemplated and tramways in Europe, the development of the use of brass and other mixed metals in other departments of industry, are calling for copper.

To all appearances the demand for this metal will greatly increase within the next few years. We are obviously entering upon an electrical period. For cables alone a heavy demand is at once expected to arise as soon as the political situation becomes a little clear.

The fact that syndicates are becoming interested in copper is not responsible for its boom. The cause lies back of them. They are interested for the reason that they foresee the needs and understand the demands of industry. They are trying to take advantage of the boom, rather than doing anything to create it.

KINDERGARTENS ABROAD.

Kindergarten work is now being done in thirteen different countries, and in most of these through the medium of Christian missions. In a paper read before an educational society in New York the other day by a Boston lady, she explained the great woork being done among the children of foreign lands.

Japan leads with five boards, which have successful kindergartens in operation, while a sixth is looking for a teacher to send out. Mexico follows with three boards. Three are carrying on this form of work in China, and a fourth has a teacher preparing herself for work in this field. Two boards have planted kindergartens in India, two in Burmah, two in South Africa, and one in each of the following fields: Turkey, Bulgaria, Persia, Italy, Spain, Africa and Singapore. The three women's boards of the Congregational church support forty kindergartens, twenty-four of which are scattered over Turkey and the remainder divided among six different fields. The Methodist boards, with twenty-one kindergartens, occupy eight fields. In Turkey and Japan, where the kindergartens number twenty-four and eighteen respectively, the field is found to be especially fruitful for this line of work. In both of these countries the demand for these interesting little schools is far wider than the supply of trained teachers and funds can be made to reach. The demand for teachers is being met, to some degree, by training schools for kindergartens which have been founded in Smyrna, Turkey and in Kobe, Japan, and the results of work done by these trained, experienced workers are said to be most gratifying.

Four kindergartens in Japan are supported wholly by a native agency; several in Turkey meet all running expenses in the same way, while all have more or less help from the people themselves.

This is about the best way to teach civilization and to sow the seeds of enlightenment. A great deal of energy, time, money and patience have been wasted on adult heathens. The place to work is among the children.

It is hard to teach an old dog new tricks. Then the effort should be to train the young idea how to shoot.

England, Russia and France purpose spending $60,000,000 on warships this year. The United States will be satisfied with an expenditure of only $50,000,000. This is the answer to the czar's prayer for universal peace. In the division of the weaker powers each of these will no doubt have a piece.

"Money talks, and the nations of the earth are listening to the United States as never before," says a New York exchange. But can money talk forty minutes by the watch? That is the test of greatness.

According to the New York Press Senator Depew recently cleared a cool million on a steel deal. Then it must have been chilled steel, or some other kind of steal.

"Senator Beveridge has been a logger in his time," says an enthusiastic Indiana supporter of the young politician. With some people lager is still a beverage.

Anti-expansionists who think the nation has been connected with a revolution by the fortunes of war are trying hard to throw the belt.

Germany wants to be friendly with this country. Berlin papers say the kaiser isn't angry over the Samoan affair.

Perhaps Mr. James would like to know where the candidates stand on the question of territorial expansion.

Mark Twain has declared in favor of universal peace. This may be of interest to Max O'Rell.

THE DEAD HEART.

(Post Wheeler in New York Press.)

Now I am dead and have no share
In life (from living passed away)—
Now I no more may breathe the air,
And all todays are yesterday.

I do bethink me of a thing
That, like a dusty memory, yet
Follows me herein wandering;
Nor would I quite forget.

Within the hollow of my breast
There lay a something, I recall,
Which, when I came into my rest,
Throbbed nevermore nor stirred at all.

A thing that fragrant was and rare;
It stirred and throbbed, and throbbing sung—
Oh, it was fine and it was rare,
And sweet it was, and young!

So, it was pleasant thus to take
My sleep at length and smell the rain,
And know no nerve might ever ache
Or know the name of pain.

My dead world dulled herself apace—
My bed was part and part of her—
Till being sifted on her face
Its grains of borrowed things that were.

And then the naked, shivering I
Rose up and smote itself and cried
For what it knew could never die,
And had not ever died.

'Twas in the hollow of my breast—
Beneath its rounded arch it lay—
Now I have come into my rest,
And all todays are yesterday.

Two Ways.

(New York Journal.)

"Hilson is worried about getting into society."

"How so?"

"He doesn't know whether to get a dress suit or to have appendicitis."

BEGGING LETTERS.

How Chauncey M. Depew's Are Sorted and Disposed of By Him.

(New York Tribune.)

The letters which come under the head of begging are preserved in a separate file, and these are invariably brought to the attention of Mr. Depew. "Of course," said Mr. Du Val, "most of the letters come from professional beggars, but occasionally there is a case worthy of investigation, and in order to do justice, and for the purpose of study, Mr. Depew reads most of these letters. Requests from a person hundreds of miles away for money to pay funeral expenses, to pay the fine of a man whose family must starve while he is in jail, from a man who cannot get married until he has money to buy a new coat and from young women who want just enough money to buy a small 'outfit,' are among the daily letters, and added to these is a sprinkling of pleas for money to pay doctors' bills, to buy a glass eye or a false leg, to perfect an invention which will net the promoter a fortune, or to prosecute a claim.

"At this time of the year letters of this class come in double quantities, and to the usual plea the writer adds something about Christmas. The autograph hunter is in evidence with every mail. In cases where the letter indicates that the request comes from a person who really wants it for a collection, the autograph is usually sent, but requests from venders of autographs are usually filed in the paper basket and the stamps turned into the charity fund."

Mr. Du Val has selected from the collection of begging letters a number of curious specimens. They are humorous and pathetic; they come from all parts of the world, and from all classes of society, but they show that the desire to get something for nothing exists in all circles.

Mr. Depew's collection of letters would be of interest to managers who are in search of young women with phenomenal voices.

Fond mothers write about daughters who have voices which would give them the fame and the income of a Patti or a Sembrich, "if the voice could only be properly cultivated." These writers usually say that the golden result could be attained by the expenditure of a few hundred dollars, and they ask Mr. Depew for this amount and promise to return it. A trip to Paris for the purpose of visiting the schools of music is also among the ordinary requests, and these letters are frequently followed by second communications, enclosing the photograph of the prima donna that is to be.

A letter from the far west is from a woman who asks Mr. Depew to save for her the menu cards from the dinners which he attends. "They will make a very fine collection," she writes, "and, if you will put your name on each one, it will make them more valuable."

During the war a new class of correspondents came to the front. They were people who wanted war relics, autograph letters from men in the field, and favors for husbands, brothers and sweethearts. One of these correspondents, who asked Mr. Depew to use his influence to procure the discharge of a soldier, "who was ill and unfit for duty," succeeded in enlisting Mr. Depew's sympathy. The man was discharged, and then the fact developed that the man neither wished nor was entitled to a discharge. The urgent plea of the woman asking for the soldier's relief and the soldier's letter to the effect that he was perfectly willing to remain in the army are filed in one envelope, and this has been marked, "He would not leave the army."

One part of the begging letter file is given over to the correspondents who beg for advice. Youths who wish to take a college course and have no money ask how they may accomplish their purpose. What shall they do to raise the necessary funds? Women write to find out where their children may receive the best education for the least money, and hundreds of young men send long essays, giving a "true history" of their lives, and ask Mr. Depew to tell them into which profession they should enter. One of these learned letters, which was received recently, had a postscript, in which the man wrote: "If you will send me a pass I will call and give you further particulars."

Despite the fact that the correspondence is enormous, nearly all letters are answered; but the burden of the work falls upon Mr. Du Val and his assistants.

The Duplex Question.

(New York Telegram.)

The treasurer of a theatre wrestles with many phases of humanity, all of which are more or less interesting. Hugh Quarles, the Bijou's treasurer, claims to have had an entirely new one in the person of a duplex question asker. Late Saturday afternoon a gentleman stepped up to the box office and asked if Mr. Aronson was in.

"He is in Chicago," replied Mr. Quarles.

"He is in Chicago? When do you expect him back?"

"Tomorrow, sir."

"Tomorrow? He won't be in before?"

"Not until Sunday," said the treasurer.

"Not until Sunday? Well, have you any good seats for tonight?"

"Yes, sir."

"Yes? Are they front seats?"

"Fifth row," answered the treasurer.

"Fifth row? Can't you give me seats in the second?"

"No, sir."

"No? Are they aisle seats?""

"Aisle seats!" answered the treasurer.

"Aisle seats? On the side, or in the center?"

"Right side," said the treasurer, rather impatiently.

"Right side? Can't you give me center?"

"Not center, sir."

"Not center? Have you the first row in the balcony?"

"Second row; we have center."

"Second row? How much are they?"

"Three dollars, please."

"Three dollars?"

As the treasurer handed the gentleman $2 change out of $5, the duplex question asker said:

"Thank you."

By this time Mr. Quarles had acquired the duplex habit, and said, thoughtlessly:

"Thank you—thank God."

A Tramp's Philosophy.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

"Wot's thet book you've got there, Weary?"

"That's the 'Art of Dining Well.'"

"Say, that's a rum sort o' book fer a gentleman in your position, Weary."

"Oh, I dunno. A feller can admire art without bein' a artist, Limpy."

The Real Tug-of-war.

(Puck.)

Doozenbury—Really—now — Livingston, there isn't any brain-work in golf, is there?

Livingston—No; unless you go around trying to make chumps understand why you like it.

A Matter of Drinks.

(Puck.)

Mrs. Justwed—So you saw Jack Bachelor today? Did you tell him all about baby?

Mr. Justwed—No, not all; I only had a dollar with me, so I could only get him to listen four drinks' worth.

A Bargain Christmas.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

"No, our real Christmas doesn't take place until the 15th of January."

"Why is that?"

"It's my wife's notion. She insists upon waiting for the January clearance sales."

AMUSEMENTS.

"Pudd'nhead Wilson" proves a drawing card of the best order, and "standing room only" was the rule last night.

The Roxy of Miss Dwyer will linger a long time in the memories of her admirers. Her magnetism penetrates the whole audience.

Tonight closes the engagement, which has been a rare treat for Salt Lake.

Another full house, laughed away an evening at the Grand last night.

The operetta, "The Circus Boy," which was performed for the second time at the Twentieth ward hall last night was a great success.

The libretto is by Mrs. Mary Kelly, and the music by Professor J. J. Daynes. The performers were all children, who covered themselves with glory in their various parts. A cake-walk, which brought the house down, was done by little Miss Scofield and Master Odie Romney, and Miss Louise McEwan sang a doll song. The chorus was composed of thirty children.

For the past few years Mme. de Vere has given much of her time to the study of oratorio, and the public is promised a treat in this line next Monday evening. The first part of the programme will be of an entirely different nature, as it will consist of selections from modern light operas.

HIS WORK IN A BRILLIANT PIT.

In An Apartment Below the Pavement a Man Watches a Cable.

Away down below the pavement of Broadway, in a little apartment very brilliantly lighted with electric lamps, there is a man who sits day and night to watch the great Broadway cable. Hundreds of cars, with their passengers, are, in a sense, controlled by this man. It is due to him, far away from the light and noise of Broadway, that the great stream of travel may go on uninterrupted. He is expected to detect the slightest flaw in the cable and even to anticipate a break, however slight, and to give warning before an accident can occur. His lonely watch is relieved from time to time, so that there may always be a very wide-awake man with his eye on the cable at every hour of the day or night.

The watchman keeps a vigil in a small rectangular hole, below the second sub-cellar of the power house at Houston street and Broadway. It is almost directly beneath the pavement on the west side of the street. The great cable is diverted from the cable slot near this point and runs into the cellar of the power house. It passes over a system of flywheels and finally emerges again into the cable slot to pull miles of heavy cars up town. The watchman's pit is situated near where the great steel rope leaves the cable slot. The importance of this is obvious. In traversing the wheels of the power plant the cable passes over nearly half a mile of machinery before it makes its exit to Broadway again. Since the average speed of the cable is eight miles an hour, nearly five minutes is spent before it leaves the building.

In case any break is noticed the machinery can at once be slowed down and the weak section caught before it has started on its long journey. The watchmen become very expert in detecting the slightest evidence of weakening in the wire rope, merely from its appearance as it flies past.

The cable passes through the pit on its way in and again as it rushes out of the building, so that the watchman sees it twice each trip. The cable rushes along about eighteen inches from the ground. The only light in the pit is that which comes from a mass of incandescent bulbs hanging a few inches above it. These are furnished with a powerful reflector, which throws their dazzling light upon the glistening steel rope. The watchman makes himself as comfortable as possible, sitting just back of the light, with his eyes in the shadow. He sits in a comfortable chair, within a few inches of the cable. Near him, within easy reach, is an electric button, which connects with a signal bell in the engineer's room. If the slightest flaw is detected the danger signal is given.

The watchman on duty never lifts his eyes for a moment from the cable. The breaking of the cable is usually preceded by the parting of one or more of the steel strands of which it is composed. The cable is made of eight strands and the parting of one of these is likely to prove disastrous.

When the accident occurs the broken end of the strand will stick out a trifle from the rest. If the break be a slight one the location of the flaw is noted, and it is mended when the cable is stopped for the night. If it seems serious the signal bell is sounded and the cable is slowed down or stopped altogether.

If one watches the cable as it rushes along he will realize how difficult is the position of the watchman. The rope moves so rapidly that to the untrained eye it appears always the same shining coil. The experts can detect a weak point at a glance and will notice the slightest break in the strands when the ordinary observer would see nothing unusual.

Any break on the line is repaired with dispatch. A gang of workmen are always ready to rush out to any point.

The cable wagons have the right of way in the streets like fire engines. If a break occurs at a distance from the power house the workmen reach it by entering the man holes.

The repairs made in such cases are temporary, so that the line of blocked cars and traffic can get under way.

The most interesting part of the work is performed in the small hours of the night, when the cable is stopped for a few hours' rest. Its entire length is then run slowly through the pit beneath the reflector and carefully examined. In addition to scrutinizing the cable for the slightest trace of weakness, the watchman tests all the splices, for it is here that breaks are most likely to occur.

There is an extraordinary strain upon these great steel ropes, and it is not considered safe to let them go for a day without an overhauling. The splices are each from forty to sixty feet in length. The new cable, which is now in use, contains but one of these splices. The other cables, which are occasionally used as relays, contain two and sometimes three each. Before testing them, the cable at this point must be thoroughly cleaned. The crevices are scraped and wiped clean of the filth which has accumulated during the day. The splice is then passed very slowly before the searchlight of the reflector and examined with the utmost care.

A single cable is more than seven miles long. Yet so carefully do these watchmen watch it that they can tell just what section of the cable is at a given point on the line at any particular time. It sometimes happens that the cablemen on the line are the first to detect a break.

The grip on a cable car is sensitive, and an experienced man can usually feel any roughness of the cable, such as would be caused by the protruding end of a broken strand. When such discovery is made he notifies the watchman in the cable pit, who calculates when it will reach him and prepares accordingly.

The instant the weak point enters the power house the machinery is stopped and a gang of men set to work to repair the break. A single break often means a loss of hundreds of dollars.—New York World.

Too Much of a Task.

(Puck.)

"How is it that some of your children have no names?" asked the belated traveler of the Kentucky farmer who was entertaining him for the night.

"Well, stranger," replied the mountaineer, "after my fourteenth child was born, I kinder got tired huntin' for names an' quit. They can name themselves when they gits old enough."

A Painful Experience.

(Chicago Record.)

"I got a bad tumble today."

"What was the matter—skating?"

"No—got dropped from the pay roll."